VIGIL • PONS • COOPER • BURWELL
SPLATTER
TM
$2.50
MAY
1991

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Splatter v. 1 #1 May 1991. Published by Arpod Publishing, Inc., 2551 North Clark Street, Chicago, Illinois 60614. Distributed by Arpod Publishing Inc. © 1991 Arpod Publishing, Inc. SPLATTER, NORTHSTAR (and the characters featured in this issue and distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of Arpod Publishing, Inc. All Rights Reserved. No similarity between any of the names characters, persons, and/or institutions in this publication and those of any existing or pre-existing person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the United States.

Stakato
DCP

THE BATS RETURN, THEIR BLOATED BELLIES ALIVE WITH SQUIRMING INSECTS, TO THE WINDSWEPT TOWERS OF THE ANCIENT CASTLE. BENEATH THE LONE CANDLELIT WINDOW, A PACK OF WOLVES CRY FOR THEIR BROTHER. HE WILL JOIN THEM SOON. FOR THE NIGHT SUN RISES.
OH, ANTON.
ANTON!
THE TIME HAS COME.
HIS RYTHMIC THRUSTS NOW MATCH THE RAPIDLY ACCELERATING BEAT OF HIS CHURNING HEART
COUNTESS! I BURN!
GIVE ME YOUR FIRE, MY LOVE! ALL OF IT!
UHHNNNH! AGGGRR-
YESSSS! AHHHHH!
HER SPINE WRITHES LIKE A MAD SNAKE, ARCHING WILDLY IN AN ATTEMPT TO QUELL THE GNAWING ACHE THAT LIES DEEP WITHIN, ALWAYS JUST OUT OF REACH, UNTIL...

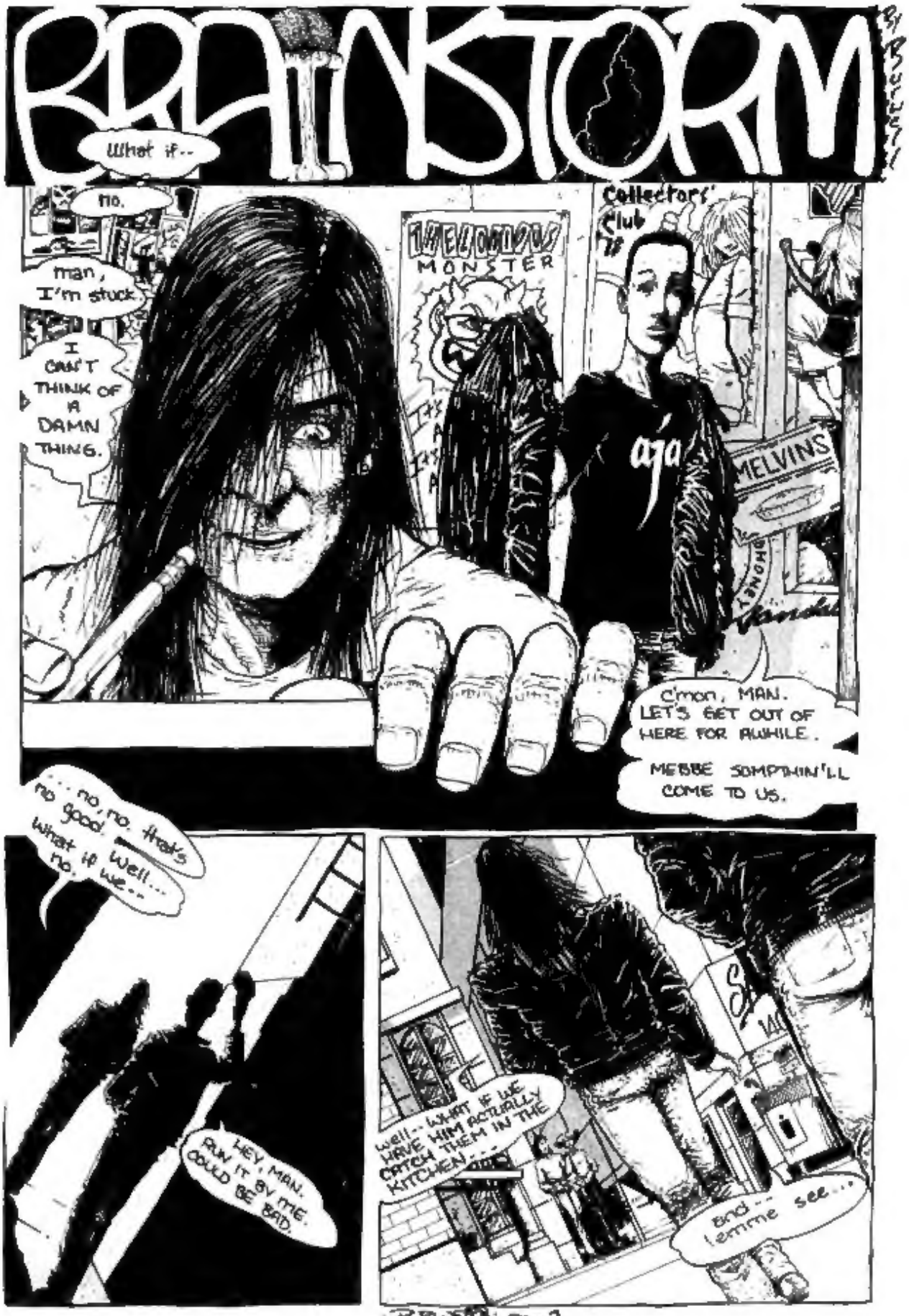
AGGGRRRRR!
THEIR BROTHER HAS ARRIVED. THE HUNT WILL BE GOOD.
ONE HUNGER HAS BEEN SATED. ONE REMAINS
AAARRRHHHOOOO
AAAARRHHHOOOO
AAAARR
AH, GERT. HAS MY MEAL BEEN PREPARED?
YES, COUNTESS. ALL IS READY.

CHEW YOUR FOOD, BOY. I WILL NOT TAKE IT AWAY.
FROM KLEINEHAUSEN?
NO. A RUMANIAN FROM INGRIDAST.
CHOMP-CHOMP YES, FRAU.
AH, SO YOU ARE THE LITTLE BOY MY SERVANT FOUND HALF STARVED ON THE ROAD. POOR, DEAR CHILD. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
YOU HAVE DONE WELL.
MARTIN. WHAT IS YOUR NAME, BEAUTIFUL LADY?
I AM TANYA. TELL ME, WHY DID YOU LEAVE YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER? THEY MUST BE VERY WORRIED.
MAMA AND PAPA ARE DEAD! I RAN AWAY FROM MY GRANDFATHER. HE DID BAD THINGS TO ME. HE HURT ME.
INNOCENT LAMB. DO NOT WORRY. YOU ARE SAFE NOW. I SHALL GIVE YOU A KISS... A KISS TO WASH AWAY YOUR PAIN.
FOREVER.
EAAHHHHCHOKE GURGLE-GURGLE
AHH, THE SWEET NECTAR OF UN-SPOILED YOUTH. HILGA, YOU MAY FEED THE LEAVINGS TO THE DOGS.

MORNING FINDS THE MEN OF KLEINENBURG ON A MISSION. THEY ALWAYS KNEW WHAT HAD BEEN KILLING THEIR LIVESTOCK. THE CYCLE OF THE MOON HAD TOLD THEM THAT. BUT NOW THEY HAVE LEARNED WHO.
ANTON LUPESCU!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, HERR BURGOMASTER?
I ARREST YOU FOR SUSPICION OF LYCANTHROPY AND CONSORTING WITH THE EVIL COUNTESS RAVNOS!
DO NOT ATTEMPT TO LIE, DEMON.
..YOU WERE SEEN GOING TO THE CASTLE LAST EVENING!
NOW LET US SEE IF YOU BEAR THE UNHOLY--
--MARK OF THE BEAST! LOOK! HE BEARS THE--
EMIL!
WOK
TO HELL WITH YOU, FAT PIG!
ANTON, UNABLE TO FREE HIS DEEPLY IMBEDDED AXE FROM THE SHATTERED PULP, IS QUICKLY ACCOSTED.
MURDERER!
PULL HIM DOWN!
HE'S LIKE A MAD DOG!
SATANIC BUTCHER! YOU WILL CONFESS, AND YOU WILL SUFFER FOR YOUR SINS AGAINST GOD!

ROOOOARRRRR
HE DID NOT COME. SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED.
PERHAPS HE IS WITH THEM?
NO, THEIR CRIES TELL ME OTHERWISE. THEY ARE WEEPING TONIGHT.
BRING MY CARRIAGE AT ONCE.
THE CARRIAGE DESCENDS THROUGH THE TWISTING MOUNTAIN PASS AS RUMBLING CLOUDS CREEP OVER THE SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS TO ENFOLD THE MOON.
REACHING THE OUTSKIRTS OF KLEINENBURG, GERT REARS UP ON THE HORSE.
COUNTESS! LOOK!

ANTON!
THEY'VE BUTCHERED HIM! TORN OUT HIS HEART! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE NEW BURGOMASTER. SOMEHOW HE LEARNED HIS SECRET AND HAD THE KNOWLEDGE TO DESTROY HIM.
COUNTESS, THERE MAY YET BE SOME HOPE.
I HAVE HEARD WHISPERINGS OF A MYSTERIOUS DOCTOR WHO LIVES TO THE SOUTH, ATOP MAGNET MOUNTAIN.
WHAT CAN A DOCTOR DO FOR HIM NOW? EVEN WITH MY POWERS, I CANNOT RESTORE LIFE TO THE ALREADY DEAD OR MEND ORGANS AND SEVERED LIMBS.
MY LOVE, I SWEAR BY ALL THE FIRES OF HELL THAT BLOOD WILL HAVE BLOOD!
THIS DOCTOR IS SAID TO HAVE BROUGHT BACK THE DEAD BY SEWING PARTS OF CORPSES TOGETHER AND INFUSING THEM WITH SOME SECRET PROCESS.
THEN I SHALL STAY MY WRATH FOR THE MOMENT. LET US SEEK OUT THIS ALCHEMIST TONIGHT!
WE SHALL LEARN IF HE CAN SPIT IN THE FACE OF GOD IN A WAY THAT EVEN I CANNOT!
NEXT... CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN!

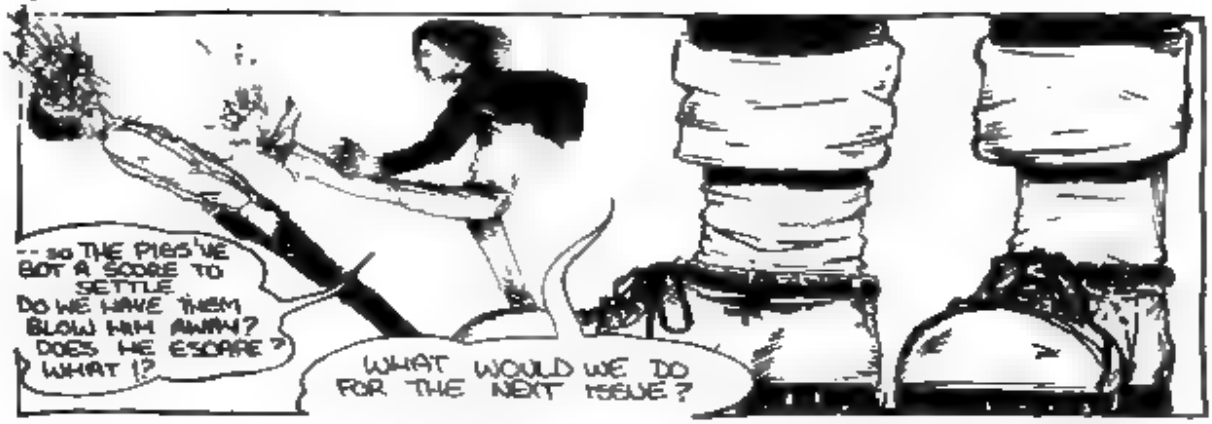

BRAINSTORM
What if--
no.
man, I'm stuck.
I CAN'T THINK OF A DAMN THING.
Collectors' Club
MONSTER
aja
MELVINS
C'mon, MAN. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE FOR AWHILE.
MEBBE SOMPTHIN'LL COME TO US.
...no, no, that's no good. Well... what if we... no.
HEY, MAN. RUN IT BY ME. COULD BE BAD.
Well-- WHAT IF WE HAVE HIM ACTUALLY CATCH THEM IN THE KITCHEN...
and-- lemme see...
Pg. 1

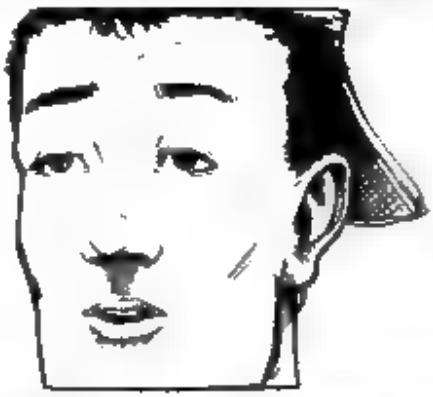
HAVE 'IM GRAB SOMETHING SHARP-- SOMETHING BIG-- OUT OF A DRAWER, SEE.
HE GRABS THE CHICK BY HER HAIR-- HE'S TOTALLY FREAKIN'!
ANYWAY, HE'S GOT THE BITCH..
hmm...
AN' HE JAMS THE FUCKER IN HER EYE!
IT COMES OUT THE BACK OF HER HEAD-- BLOOD AND SHIT ALL OVER THE PLACE!
THE DUDE TRIES TO SAVE HER, REAL LAME-LIKE--
and HAVE THE MANIAC FUCKIN' SMASH HIS SKULL AGAINST A COUNTER, CRUSH IT LIKE A MELON!
MORE FUCKIN' BLOOD AN' BRAINS AN' SHIT!
THAT WOULD BE HIP!

THE CRAZY STARES INTO THE DUDE'S DEAD, GLAZED-OVER EYES
AN' HE KISSES THE DUDE ON THE MOUTH, ALL GRINNIN' AN' SHIT. TOTALLY WACKED MAN.
AND THEN HAVE HIM GO UP TO THE SECOND FLOOR TO BUTCHER THE GRANNY AND THE INVALID, PREGNANT STEP-NIECE.
I DON'T KNOW, MAN
I KINDA WANTED TO LET THOSE TWO LIVE A LITTLE LONGER.
WE COULD..
HEY! I KNOW!
HAVE HIM GRAB A BIG-ASS SPIKE OR A POKER OR SOMETHIN'
BLIND
HE COMES UP ON 'EM WHILE THEY'RE BALLIN'--
AN HE PINS THEM TOGETHER!
LATER HE'LL MOUNT THEIR CORPSES ON HIS WALL WITH THE OTHERS.

Yeah THAT WOULD BE BAD-ASS
LET'S GET BACK TO THOSE TWO HOW ABOUT THE BABYSITTER AND THE KID? THAT SHOULD BE KINDA SPECTACULAR, I THINK
HARDWARE
HAVE HIM USE SOME LAME EXCUSE TO GET THE DOOR OPEN - AN HE WHACKS HER RIGHT THERE!
NO! no
SHE OPENS THE DOOR-
AN HE BASHES HER RIGHT!
AN' GRABS THE LITTLE PUNK!
AN' HE GRABS SOME BROKEN GLASS AND CARVES THE BOOT UP MAN!
DIG IT!
HAVE HIM GAG THE BITCH WITH THE KID'S HEART!
SHE'S CHOKIN' ON HIS GUTS! AND THE WHACKO SPLATTERS HER FUCKIN' HEAD ALL OVER, MAN!
THE SHIT'S SPRAYIN', MAN! AN' HE'S LAUGHIN'! HE'S LAUGHIN', MAN!
I DON'T KNOW MAN LET'S GET BACK TO THEM, TOO
WHAT ABOUT THE OLD MAN?
HIS FATHER?
HEH
HAVE HIS DEAD OLE DAD OWN A HARDWARE SHOP, SEE!?
HARDWARE
LOT'S OF UTENSILS!
UTENSILS LIKE THE JULIA CHILDS OF PSYCHO-KILLERS, THE CAJUN CANNIBAL!
HA HA HA HA HA HA

HAVE HIM GOING AN AXE--
AIN'T AN AXE EVERY BODY DOES AXES
DAMN. NO AXE. DAD DOESN'T RECOGNIZE HIM SO THE LOONEY SAYS "MOMMA SENDS HER REGARDS" OR SOME SHIT
DAD'S CONFUSED
AN' AS HE FIGURES OUT WHAT'S GOING DOWN, SORRY BOY
TEARS 'IM UP!
SPILLS HIS GUTS, AS IT WERE
MAYBE AN AXE WOULD BE BETTER IT WAS HIS WEAPON FATHER
WHAT WE REALLY NEED IS AN ENDING I GOTTA GIVE YOU ENOUGH TIME TO DERAIL THIS SHIT BEFORE THE DEADLINE
DEAD END
DEADLINE
WAIT-- EARLIER ON...
HE WASTED THAT COP WITH HIS OWN GUN!
DEAD





WE'LL JUST FIND OURSELVES RIGHT BACK OUT ON THE STREET, TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT MORE MAYHEM FOR OUR HERO.

cmon, LET'S GET SOME LUNCH THAT'LL SPARK THE OLE IMAGINATION

GROOVY

Y'KNOW! WHAT WE NEED? WE NEED A BUBBER BODY-COUNT! A MASS MURDER SCENE! PILES OF CORPSES UP TO THE FUCKIN' ROOF, MAN.
ILLIONS BIL
YEAH

All of the Work- Guy Burwell

Thanx- JON, MONKO, BANES & HIGNITE 5, BROTHER CHRIS

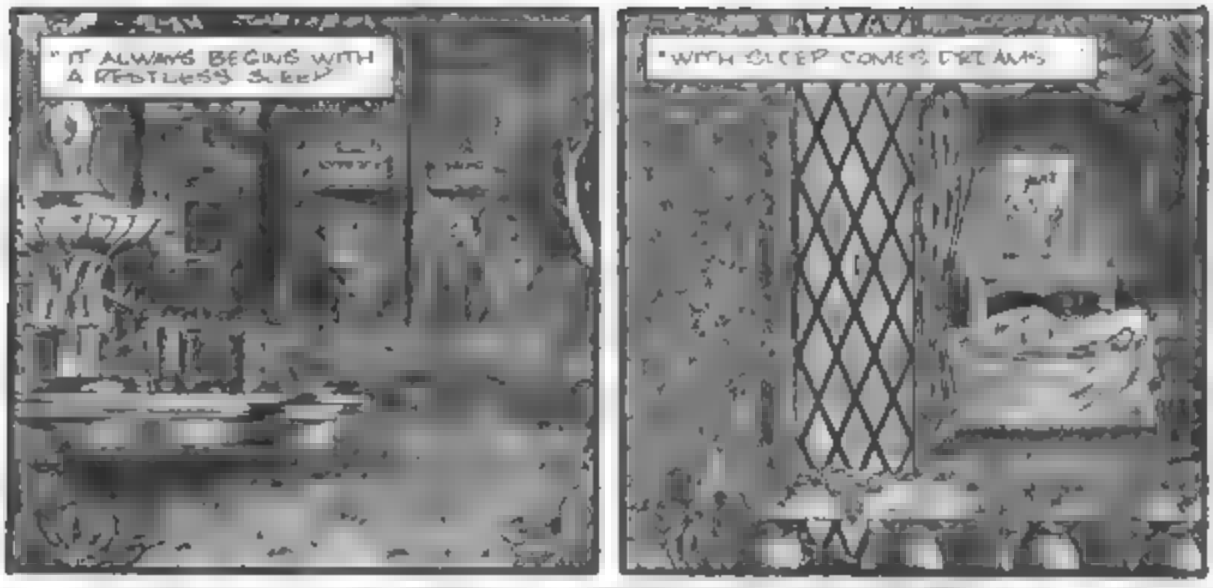
COOPER '89
STREET
IN FOOD
YES. OH NO, ANY TYPE IS FINE
YA, AND TWO COLAS
YES. OH NO... ANY TYPE. APARTMENT 5B. RIGHT. THANKS.
PIZZA

YES?
PIZZA OH, AND HERE'S YER PAPER TOO IT WAS IN THE HALL HERE
WOOPTY DOO PIZZA
OH YES... I WONDER IF THEY'VE MENTIONED ME, TODAY.
HUH?
OH, NOTHING JUST PLOP IT ALL DOWN OVER THERE ON THE TABLE, WILL YOU?
YA, WHATEVER. THAT'LL BE $10 53, SIR.

AH SAID THAT'LL BE $10.53, SIR
OH...YES. WELL I... UH...
WOOP
PI
URG...
Squirt
squirt
WOOP
PI
psstt
CR
BOOM

WOOPTY-DOO
PIZZA

39th DELIVERY PERSON BEEN REPORTED MISSING
the END?



A WITCHES TALE: A ROSE IN THE HEATHER

"THE DREAM IS ALWAYS THE SAME"

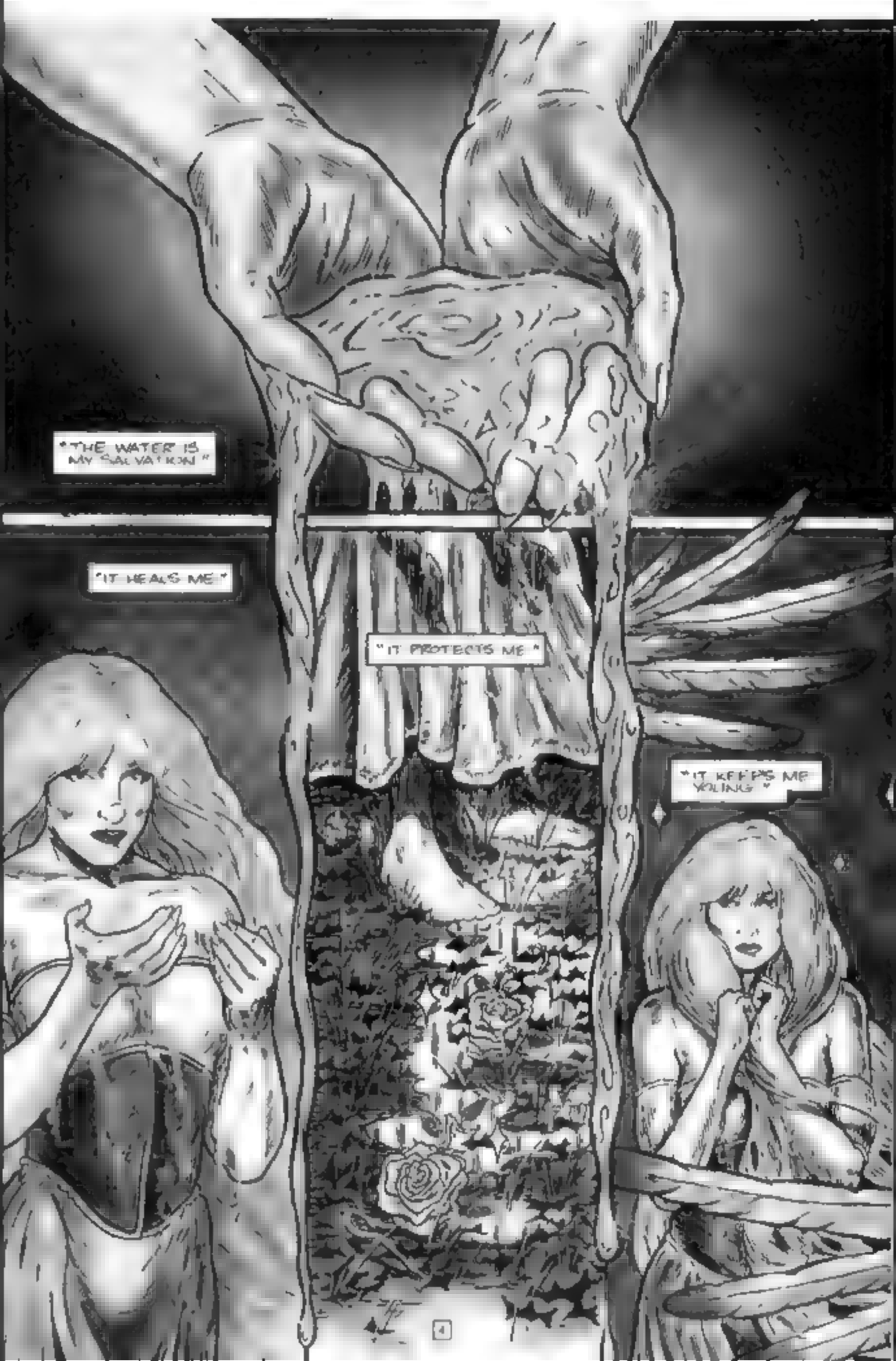
"IT'S MY NIGHTMARE
IT'S MY FANTASY"

"I'M IN THE GARDEN WHEN
HE COMES FOR ME"

"HE HAS THE LETTERS I
WROTE TO HIS WIFE"

"HE IS MAD WITH RAGE"

"... MAD ENOUGH TO KILL"
"I TRY TO FLEE BUT THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN."
"NOWHERE BUT THE FOUNTAIN."


"THE WATER IS MY SALVATION"
"IT HEALS ME"
"IT PROTECTS ME"
"IT KEEPS ME YOUNG"

"IT GAVE BIRTH TO THE [illegible]"
"IT GIVES BIRTH TO THE CHERUBS"
"THEY ARE MY PROTECTORS, THE CAN TAKERS OF MY CHASTITY"
"THEY WERE SENT BY HIM"

"TO THINK... CREATURES THAT BEAUTIFUL... CAPABLE OF DOING THAT TO A MAN."

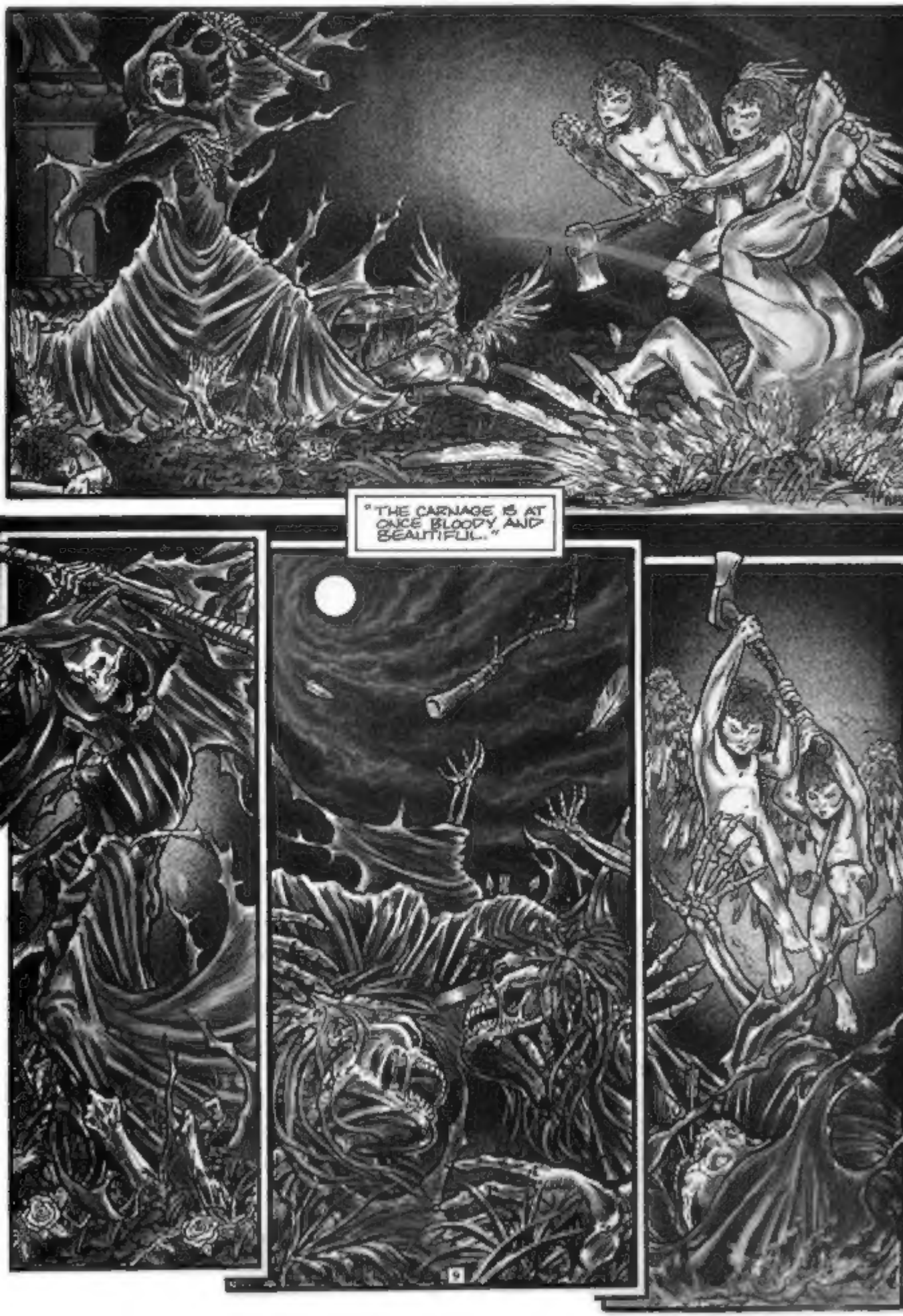
"THE LIGHT IS DARK AND THE DARK IS LIGHT"

"THEN..."

"...OUT OF THAT FOUNTAIN FROM WHICH THEY SPRANG."

" I RISES FROM THE DEPTHS "
"FROM OUT OF THAT HOLY SPRING "
" COMES THE UNHOLY "

"THE CHERUBS FIGHT VALIANTLY"
"THEY FIGHT FOR MY BODY AND MY SOUL"


"THE CARNAGE IS AT ONCE BLOODY AND BEAUTIFUL."

"AND THEN I AWAKE BACK IN MY ROOM."
"BUT I AM NOT ALONE."
"THEY LAID WASTE TO HIS BODY AND HIS SOUL."
"BUT HIS LUST HAS A LIFE OF ITS OWN."
"HIS HUNGER WILL NOT DIE."
11

"THE LIGHT IS DARK. AND THE DARK IS LIGHT."
"THE VIRGIN IS A WHORE. THE WHORE IS A VIRGIN."
THE END